CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Condensation by Irving Bacheller

Robert Louis Stevenson called himself an idler. He was a natural vagabond who loved to go in old clothes upon his own way through the strange city haunts of the disinherited or out upon the open road. He despised smug society, but talked eagerly with all sorts of men and women. Yet even as a boy he always carried a notebook and a pencil and constantly put into words what he saw and thought and felt. He wrote until his health gave way again and again, and then he wrote of that.

MR. UTTERSON was a lawyer who believed in letting people go to the devil in their own way. He and Richard Enfield, a man about town, who was at once his distant kinsman and his friend, often walked about the London streets together. One day they came upon a sinister, windowless, two-story building in a byway.

Enfield told of seeing a man in this street run into a little girl, knock her down and walk over her body. "It sounds nothing to hear, but it was hellish to see," he said. "I collared the man and held him, and though he made no resistance he gave me a look so ugly that it set me in a sweat. He offered to pay damages and came to this house to get the money. He gave me 10 pounds in gold and a check signed by a man I knew. A forgery? Not a bit of it—perfectly good!"

Mr. Utterson asked the name of the man. Enfield with some hesitation said: "His name is Hyde."

"You see I don't ask you the name of the man who signed the check, for I know it already," said Utterson.

That night the latter opened his safe and took from it a will which he reexamined with care. It provided that in case of the death of Henry Jekyll all his possessions were to pass to Edward Hyde, and in case of the disappearance, or unexplained absence for three months of said Jekyll, Edward Hyde should step into Jekyll's shoes without delay. As he studied it the lawyer said: "I thought it madness, now I begin to fear it is disgrace."

He decided to talk with Doctor Lanyon, a great physician and an old friend of Jekyll.

"I see very little of Henry now," said Lanyon. "He began to go wrong some ten years ago. He became too fanciful for me."

Lanyon had never heard of Hyde.

From that time forward Utterson began to haunt that sinister doorway into which Hyde had disappeared. He determined to discover its owner. At last one night a small plainly dressed man approached and drew a key from his pocket. His look suggested deformity but did not show it. Utterson accosted him and said: "Now I shall know you again. It may be useful."

Hyde gave his address in Soho, admitted knowing Jekyll, and disappeared within. Utterson turned away convinced that this loathsome little man had some dark hold upon Doctor Jekyll. In sorrow and in pity he went to call upon Jekyll who lived just around the corner. He was away.

To the butler Utterson said: "I saw Mr. Hyde go in by the old dissecting room door, Poole, is that right when Doctor Jekyll is away?"

"Quite right, sir. Mr. Hyde has a key."

Utterson went home with a feeling that some danger menaced his friend Jekyll.

A year later London was startled by a singularly inhuman murder case. A housemaid, looking from a window, saw a man who resembled Mr. Hyde strike down her master, a venerable, white-haired man, and trample his body under foot in a hellish fury. The old man was Sir Danvers Carew.

The case came to Utterson who alone recognized the weapon which the assassin had dropped. It was a cane which he had himself presented to Henry Jekyll. It was another link in the chain. Utterson took an officer to the address which Hyde had given. The latter was not at home.

The house was empty, and nothing suspicious was to be seen except a pile of ashes on the hearth as if many papers had been burned. Among these the detective discovered a partially burned checkbook. Following this clue they located several thousand pounds at a certain bank.

Hyde did not claim the money. He had gone away, swiftly and safely.

The next step was to visit the sinister house, which was in truth a part of Jekyll's property and known as "The Laboratory." Light fell through a foggy cupola. At the farther end a flight of stairs led to a large room lighted by three iron barred windows which looked on the court. A fire burned in the grate, and there, cowering close to it, sat Doctor Jekyll, looking deathly sick. He held out a cold hand.

Utterson asked if he had heard the news. Jekyll replied that he had heard it cried in the street. Utterson said: "Carew is my client, but so are you, and I want to know what I am doing. Are you hiding this murderer?"

Jekyll swore that he was not but added: "He is safe—quite safe. He will never more be heard of."

He showed Utterson a letter from Hyde in a queer, upright handwriting.

As he went out Utterson asked Poole about the man who had brought the letter to his master. Poole was sure no letter had been handed in. The letter must have come in by the way of the laboratory. Utterson's clerk, an expert in handwriting, put the two letters side by side. After careful study he said: "The two hands are in many points identical. They are differently sloped, that is all."

Utterson's blood ran cold in his veins. "Henry Jekyll has forged in defense of a ferocious murderer," he said.

In less than a week Lanyon took to his bed and died. A day or two after the funeral, a letter from the dead man came by messenger to the lawyer, a missive marked "Private. Not to be opened till the death or disappearance of Henry Jekyll."

Utterson did not open the letter but went at once to call upon Jekyll. He saw only Poole who said his master was hardly ever seen outside the room in the laboratory, and that he had grown very silent and morose.

One evening as Utterson and Enfield went across the court in the rear of the Jekyll house they saw the doctor sitting at one of the windows taking the air with an infinite sadness of mien, like some disconsolate prisoner.

Utterson, shocked at his looks, urged him to come down and walk with him. Jekyll refused sadly. Suddenly as they both stood looking at him his smile vanished and an expression of abject terror and despair came upon his face. He turned away. The window was thrust down. Utterson turned and looked at his companion Enfield. Both were pale, there was an answering horror in their eyes.

One night Poole suddenly appeared at Utterson's house. He came to say that for a week his master had been shut up in his cabinet and that he was alarmed. "I can't bear it any longer."

He could not explain his fears but begged the lawyer to go back with him. His face was white and his voice broken.

Utterson found the entire household in Jekyll's house in a state of panic.

"They're all afraid," said Poole. "Follow me," he added; "I want you to hear, and I want you to be heard—but don't go in, sir."

They knocked on Jekyll's door but a voice said: "I cannot see anyone."

When they returned to the kitchen Poole asked: "Was that my master's voice?" Utterson admitted it was changed. Poole then opened his heart. "I believe my master has been made away with," he said.

Poole thought it strange that the murderer stayed. He said that the man in the cabinet room had been crying out night and day for help, and had thrown out papers on which were written orders for certain drugs.

Utterson examined some of these papers which were agonized pleas for a special kind of salt which he had used and wanted again. They were all in Jekyll's hand as Poole admitted. He also explained that once he had caught sight of the man inside. "The hair stood up at sight of him. If that was my master why had he a mask on his face?"

Poole said: "That thing was not my master. My master was a tall fine man—this is a kind of dwarf."

They decided to break down the door.

Poole said: "Once I heard it weeping." This added to the terror and mystery.

They stood before the door and Utterson demanded entrance. A voice from within cried: "For God's sake have mercy."

"That is not Jekyll's voice—it is Hyde's," shouted Utterson, and swung his ax against the door.

Shattering the lock they rushed in. On the floor lay the form of a man contorted and twitching. They drew near and turned the body on its back. It was Edward Hyde, and by his side was an empty vial. He was dead.

Jekyll was not to be found, but the dead Hyde was dressed in what seemed to be a suit of Jekyll's clothes much too large for him.

On the table was a confession addressed to Utterson, and a will drawn in his favor. Lanyon's letter explained the mystery. Hyde had come one night to his office very ill and asked for some powders which Jekyll had left with Lanyon to be given to Hyde when he should call for them. Hyde, a small man, with clothes grotesquely large, eagerly seized the powder and mixed a liquid which had quickly turned from purple to green.

The man drank. He reeled. He staggered. He clutched the table. He seemed to swell. His features changed, and there before Lanyon's eyes, pale and fainting, groping before him with his hands, like a man restored to life stood Henry Jekyll.

Hyde and Jekyll were inhabitants of the same body! By the use of a drug he had been able to change from one personality to the other. Hyde was wholly evil. Jekyll, the amiable, respected professor had but to drink that powerful drug to become the revolting Hyde.

The Indispensable Holy Spirit

By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE

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TEXT—The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth. So is everyone that is born of the Spirit.—John 3:8.

This text is the answer of Jesus to the question, "How can a man be born again?" and shows the work of the Holy Spirit to be indispensable.

First, until regenerated by the Holy Spirit a man is void of spiritual life and in a state of spiritual stagnation and death. In fallen human nature there is darkness and death until the Spirit of God moves, bringing light and life.

There is a popular fallacy which says that an unregenerated man may grow better. This idea rises from the failure to distinguish between the moral and spiritual elements. It is true that, to outward appearance, there may be moral improvement, but this improvement is merely like removing the scum from the top of a pool of stagnant water. It does not affect the character and condition of the water which produces the scum. It is as Peter says, merely escaping "the pollutions which are in the world." The one who is born of the Spirit of God not only escapes the pollutions which are in the world, but the corruption from which the pollutions rise (II Peter 1:4).

Second. Until born of the Spirit of God, there is nothing but dense ignorance, void of all spiritual truth. "No man knoweth the things of God save the Spirit of God" (I Cor. 2:11). Hence, without the instruction of the Spirit of God there can be no knowledge of God. Nature may teach concerning the eternal power and deity of God, and history may teach concerning the providence of God, and science may teach something of the marvelous accuracy of the divine power, but it remains true that "man by wisdom, (whether of nature, history or science) knows not God." All the movements for a higher type of morality among men which originate apart from the Spirit of God, must necessarily have man as their object and, therefore, can reach no higher than man himself.

Without the work of the Holy Spirit a man must abide in absolute ignorance of the things of God, wholly void of any spiritual truth.

Third. Until the Holy Spirit operates, a man is void of power, in a state of spiritual weakness. It was no natural strength which enabled Samson to do those exploits which are credited to him. Had Samson been a physical giant, there would have been no question in the woman's mind, as to where his strength lay. He was naturally a weak man until "The Spirit of the Lord came upon Samson," enabling him to perform the feats which so nonplussed his adversaries.

David was little more than a boy when he met Goliath. He had no natural ability to cope with the Philistine, but with the Spirit of God upon him he overcame the champion of the enemy of his people.

Gideon had only three hundred opposed to the host of the Midianites, yet, by the operation of the Holy Spirit Gideon's band came off victorious.

The apostles were men "ignorant and unlearned," yet all the learning and wisdom of the greatest ecclesiastical court the world has ever seen, could not confound them. The power of these men lay not in their learning but in "the Holy Ghost whom God hath given to them that obey him." The last word of our Lord to them before he ascended on high was, "Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

The apostle Paul had no wealth of gold, yet he "turned the world upside down." Not in physical strength and not in numbers, neither in the learning of the schools, nor the wealth of the world does spiritual power lie, and this is borne out by the words of the prophet Zechariah, who declares that the work of God is to be done "not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit," said the Lord.

Enough has been said to show that if a man will have any part of spiritual life, be relieved from his spiritual ignorance and be clothed with spiritual power, there must be on the part of that man a full surrender to the Holy Spirit of God; and if any man will possess the Holy Spirit of God he must be willing to accept the One whom that Spirit has come to impart, even the Lord Jesus Christ. The acceptance and acknowledgment of the Lord Jesus Christ as one's personal Saviour is the doorway to the experience of the new birth, and the new birth is the doorway of a spiritually enlightened mind, and such an enlightened mind is the doorway to spiritual power.

The Only Paradise.

Recollection is the only paradise from which we cannot be turned out. —Richter.

HONORED by RED CROSS

Six American Nurses Awarded Florence Nightingale Medal

SIX American women have been awarded the Florence Nightingale medal. This medal is the highest decoration of the nursing world. It is awarded by the International Committee of the Red Cross, Geneva. It may be awarded to only one nurse of a nation each year. Thus these six women represent America's high roll of nursing since the outbreak of the Great War in 1914. The Florence Nightingale medal was established in 1912. It can be awarded "only to trained nurses who may have especially distinguished themselves by great and exceptional devotion to the sick and wounded in peace or war."

The Florence Nightingale medal is well named. Florence Nightingale (1820-1910) was the pioneer of trained army nursing. She was an Englishwoman, born in Florence. She became interested in nursing early and went through courses of training in France and Germany. She then made a study of hospital methods in Europe. She became the friend of the ragged schools and other similar institutions of London.

Opportunity knocked at her door in the Crimean war. In 1854 reports of the awful conditions surrounding the wounded and sick reached London and she sailed for Scutari with a staff of 38 volunteer nurses. There she toiled until the British troops left the town in 1856. Her nightly round of the wards won for her from the soldiers the title of "Lady With the Lamp." She not only nursed the sick and wounded but started educational classes and organized reading.

Fame rewarded her. Her country made her a gift of $250,000. With this she founded a training home for nurses. Soon she became a general adviser of the civilized world in matters of nursing and sanitary reform. Her example and influence brought about the organization of the Red Cross society. She wrote "Notes on Hospitals" (1859) and "Notes on Nursing" (1860).

So the name of Florence Nightingale calls up a brave picture of womanly devotion, made more valuable by trained skill. The records of the six American women honored with the Florence Nightingale medal show that they are worthy recipients of this highly-prized decoration. The six nurses are:

Helen Scott Hay, Washington, D. C.
Florence Merriam Johnson, New York City.
Martha M. Russell, Boulder, Colo.
Alma E. Foerster, Chicago, Ill.
Linda K. Meirs, Boston, Mass.
Mary E. Gladwin, New York City.

All six of these nurses saw service abroad. Following is a condensed record of their training and services:

Miss Hay, present chief nurse of the American Red Cross commission for Europe, is a graduate of Northwestern university and the Illinois Training School for Nurses, Chicago. Her career includes service as head nurse at Iowa State Hospital for the Insane; superintendent of nurses in county institutions, Dunning, Ill.; superintendent of Pasadena hospital and of the Illinois Training School for Nurses. She went overseas in charge of American Red Cross nurses on the Red Cross ship in 1914 and became chief nurse of Unit "C," Kief, Russia; was appointed director, bureau of instruction, department of nursing, American Red Cross, Washington, in 1917; organized army school for nursing for war department, 1918; was detailed as chief nurse of American Red Cross commission to Balkan states.

Miss Johnson is a member of the faculty of the department of nursing and health, Teachers' college, Columbia university. She was graduated from Smith college and from the New York Hospital Training School for Nurses and has been connected with the Cornell university medical dispensary, Ithaca, N. Y., the pediatric department of the New York M. Y. U. and B. H. dispensary; has done social service work for the association for the improvement of the condition of the poor and for Harlem hospital. As director of the department of nursing of the Atlantic division, American Red Cross, she had charge of the equipment, embarkation and debarkation of over 10,000 nurses going overseas for duty, one of the conspicuous nursing achievements of the war.

Miss Russell was appointed first representative of the American Red Cross nursing service in France in July, 1917, to organize Red Cross nursing activities there. She served with the Atlantic division department of nursing, summer of 1918, becoming superintendent of nurses, University hospital, Boulder, Colo., in September. Miss Russell is a graduate of the New York Hospital Training School for Nurses; has been head nurse, Medical hospital, New York, and Norton infirmary, Louisville, Ky.; visiting nurse, Henry Street settlement, New York City; connected with Lying-in hospital, Providence, R. I., Jones hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa., and superintendent of Sloane Maternity hospital, New York City.

Miss Meirs went to France with the American Red Cross, but was transferred to the army nurse corps. Most of her work was done very near the front, sometimes under fire. Once her hospital was bombed. She was head of the nurses in hospitals at Jouy-sur-Norin, Chateau Thierry, Toul, Fleury-sur-Aire. In March, 1918, she was released from the army and assigned as chief nurse of the Marine hospital, U. S. public health service, Boston, Mass. Miss Meirs is a graduate of the Philadelphia Hospital Training School for Nurses, and has served at the Prince's Eye, Ear and Nose hospital, Springfield, Ill., Minnequa hospital, Pueblo, Colo.; Mayo Brothers' hospital, Rochester, Minn.; American hospital, Mexico City. She went overseas on the Red Cross ship, serving with unit "G," Germany, in 1914; was assigned to army nurse corps, Fort Bliss, El Paso, Texas, 1916, going with the American Red Cross commission to Roumania in 1917. She was decorated by the Roumanian government.

Miss Foerster sailed on the Red Cross ship for service in Russia in 1914 with unit "H;" served under the Red Cross Roumanian commission in 1917, and returned to Russia in 1918, serving at Archangel. She is a graduate of the Presbyterian Hospital Training School for Nurses, Chicago, Ill.; has been public health nurse with the Infant Welfare association and the Jewish Aid society, Chicago; rendered disaster service with the American Red Cross nursing service in the Ohio flood, 1913; in charge of out-patient obstetrical department of Rush Medical college, Chicago.

Miss Gladwin sailed on the Red Cross ship, September, 1914, as supervisor of unit "I," assigned to Nish, Serbia, remaining in that country almost continuously until January, 1919. She is a graduate of Boston City hospital, Boston, Mass.; has been superintendent of nurses, Woman's hospital, New York City, and rendered emergency service under the Red Cross in the Ohio flood, 1913.

King Solomon in Feathers

The literary history of the raven begins with Noah and Elijah. Naturalists call him "the most wary, the most amusing, the cleverest of birds." He has also been described as grave, dignified and sedate and many instances have been given of the peculiarities of this historical bird.

The bill of the raven is a formidable weapon—strong, stout, sharp at the edges, curved toward the tip. It is his one weapon of offense, but it answers the purpose of two or three. Like the dirk of the oldtime plainsman, it is equally available as a dagger or as a carving knife. It can also be used as a pair of pincers. It can kill a rat at one blow. The raven can drive its beak right through the spines of a hedgehog. It is said that the raven will never attack a man. If this be true, it is, it is thought, not so much from any defect of courage as from the bird's keen intellectual perception of what will pay and what will not.

Like most of his tribe, the raven is, in the strictest sense of the word, omnivorous. His dietary ranges from "a worm to a whale."

When his nest is built, as it generally is, beneath some overhanging rock which quite conceals it from view from above, its position may sometimes be discovered by the remains of rabbit neatly laid in the short grass at the top of the cliff in what might be called his "larder." But a larder implies an amount of economy and self-restraint that it is not in the raven to practice.

In districts where food is scarce the ravens will attack without scruple a newly born lamb or even a sheep that has been cast.

Shouldn't Be Old at 70

At 70-odd you can be healthy, vigorous and full of fight. This is the belief of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, who is conducting in Good Housekeeping "The League for Longer Life." We read:

"Life in the United States, and in every other country, is unquestionably shorter than it need be, and its period of healthy efficiency is too short even for that average length of life. It has been computed that the average of fully efficient manhood and womanhood under the present conditions is only about ten years. Health is unquestionably the most important possession that we have; our happiness, our success in business, and in family life, depend upon it.

"Average life, as revealed by the mortality statistics, undergoes in this country two critical danger points as regards death—the first under one year of age, the second about the age of seventy-five. The prolonging of the average duration of life, which is now about forty-five years, to the second danger point, is theoretically possible by the elimination of preventable and premature decay."

Expert Mice Catchers.

The barn owl, when she has young, brings a mouse to her nest about every 12 minutes. As she is actively employed at both evening and dawn, and as both male and female hunt, 40 mice a day is a low computation for the total capture.—Brooklyn Eagle.